



#29
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THE AMAZING SPIDER-MAN



MACKIE
WEEKS
HANNA

AT A DEMONSTRATION ON RADIATION, HIGH SCHOOL STUDENT PETER PARKER WAS BITTEN BY AN IRRADIATED SPIDER FROM WHICH HE GAINED THE ARACHNID'S INCREDIBLE ABILITIES. WHEN A BURGLAR KILLED HIS BELOVED UNCLE BEN, A GRIEF-STRICKEN PETER VOWED TO USE HIS GREAT POWERS IN THE SERVICE OF HIS FELLOW MAN, BECAUSE HE LEARNED AN INVALUABLE LESSON: WITH GREAT POWER THERE MUST ALSO COME GREAT RESPONSIBILITY.

STAN LEE PRESENTS: **THE AMAZING SPIDER-MAN**

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I REMEMBER THE *EXACT*
MOMENT I FELL IN LOVE
WITH HER.

THE GIRL NEXT DOOR.

THE GIRL OF MY DREAMS.

THE *WOMAN* I WAS
DESTINED TO BE
WITH FOR THE REST
OF MY LIFE.

I STILL FEEL THAT WAY.



I JUST CAN'T SHAKE THIS
FEELING THAT YOU'RE
OUT THERE SOMEWHERE...

IT'S NOT DENIAL... NOT
DEPRESSION... I'M NOT CRAZY.

IT'S A REAL, PALPABLE
FEELING IN THE BACK
OF MY HEAD...

YOU'RE OUT THERE,
M.J. YOU'RE ALIVE.

I'M NOT GOING TO
LET GO OF THE
FEELING *THIS* TIME.

I'M GOING TO
STICK WITH IT...
LET IT GROW...
AND THEN...

...I'LL COME
FOR YOU.

WE'LL BE
TOGETHER
AGAIN.

FOREVER.

ON THE FAR SIDE
OF THE CITY...

IT'S
HAPPENING!

DINER

WE'RE
ALMOST
READY!

BUT
NOT QUITE...
YET!

NEED
JUST A LITTLE
MORE TIME AND
THEN...

...PEACE.



EVERYONE
TELLS ME
THAT I'VE GOT
TO MOVE ON
WITH MY LIFE.

EVERYONE
INSISTS THAT
YOU DIED IN
THE PLANE
CRASH.

BUT THEY
DON'T KNOW
YOU.

DON'T
KNOW
US.

DON'T KNOW
MY SECRET!

WE DON'T LIVE
ORDINARY LIVES.

YOU'RE
OUT THERE.

I KNOW IT.



THE PAIN... IT'S
DIMINISHING.

BUT WHAT
IS A LITTLE MORE
PAIN AFTER ALL
THIS TIME?

ALL THE
WAITING.

THE
SUFFERING.

NOT FOR
TOO MUCH
LONGER. HE
WILL --

HELLO?

ARE YOU
THERE?
CAN YOU
HEAR
ME?

I'M
HUNGRY.
CAN I
PLEASE
HAVE SOME
FOOD?



DIN



HELLO?
DID YOU HEAR ME? I SAID I'M —



WAIT!
PLEASE...
...DON'T GO.

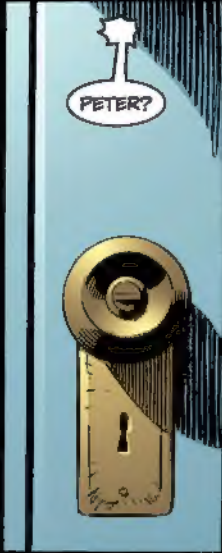
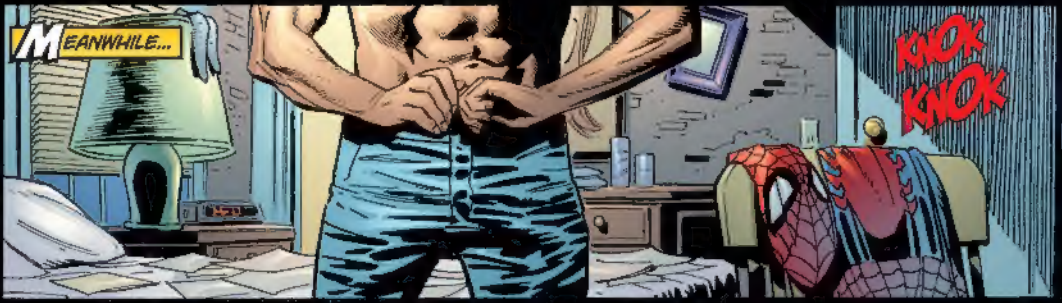


JUST STAY FOR A MOMENT AND TALK TO ME.
YOU'VE BEEN HOLDING ME IN THIS ROOM FOR SO LONG. IS IT TOO MUCH TO ASK FOR ANOTHER VOICE...

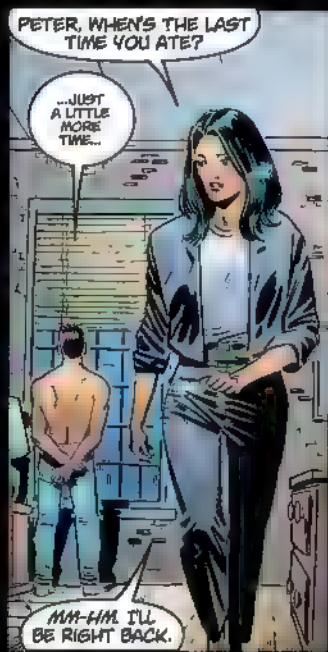
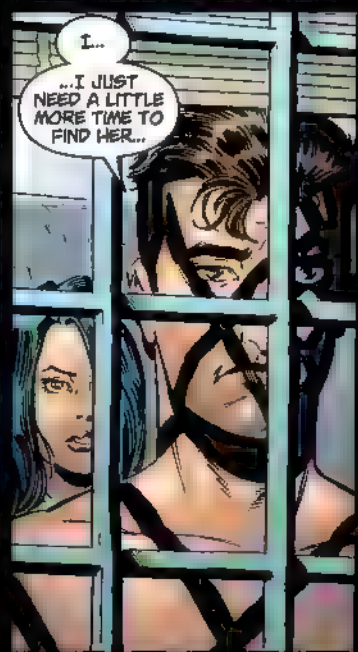


HELLO?











I NEVER WOULD HAVE TREATED YOU THAT WAY.

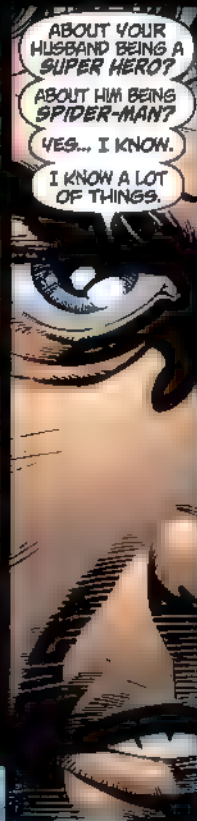
NEVER TREATED ME WHAT WAY?



I NEVER WOULD'VE LEFT YOU ALONE, NIGHT AFTER NIGHT, TO GO OUT AND... AND...



YOU KNOW? ABOUT...?

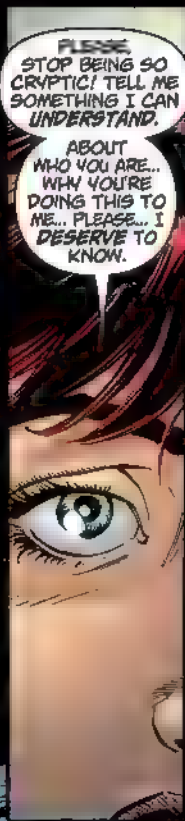


ABOUT YOUR HUSBAND BEING A SUPER HERO?
ABOUT HIM BEING SPIDER-MAN?
YES... I KNOW.
I KNOW A LOT OF THINGS.



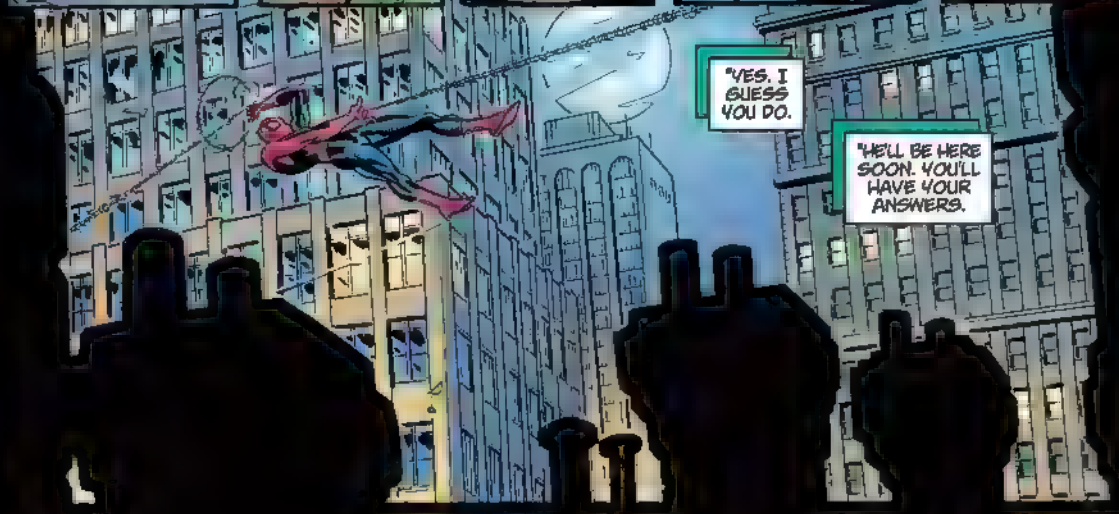
TOO MUCH SOMETIMES.

TOO MUCH.



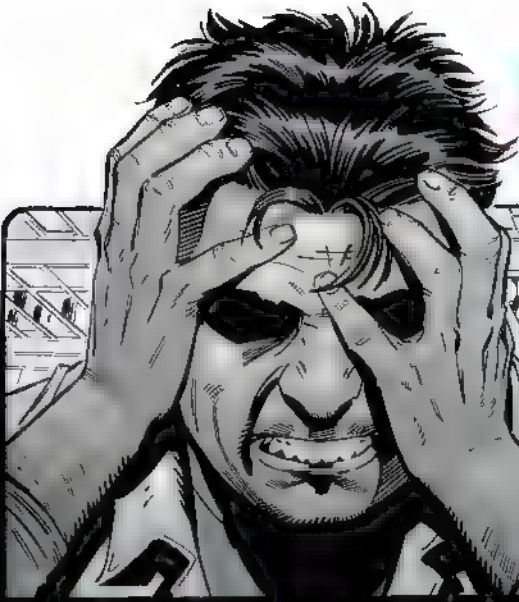
PLEASE STOP BEING SO CRYPTIC! TELL ME SOMETHING I CAN UNDERSTAND.

ABOUT WHO YOU ARE... WHY YOU'RE DOING THIS TO ME... PLEASE... I DESERVE TO KNOW.



"YES. I GUESS YOU DO.

"WE'LL BE HERE SOON. YOU'LL HAVE YOUR ANSWERS.



"A YEAR AGO, YOU WOULD HAVE PASSED ME ON THE STREET AND NEVER GIVEN ME A SECOND THOUGHT."

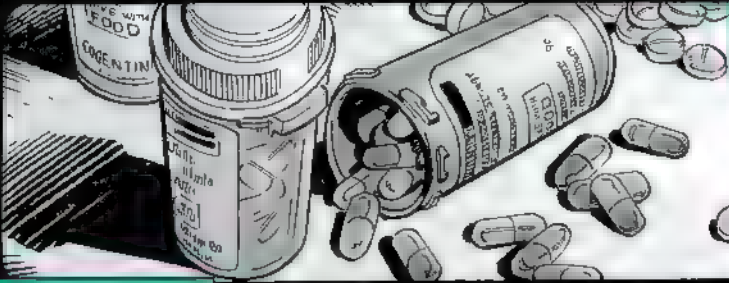
"I WAS ONE OF THOSE CRAZIES THAT EVERYONE AVOIDS, THANKING GOD THAT SUCH A THING DIDN'T HAPPEN TO THEM."

"NO ONE WANTED ANYTHING TO DO WITH ME. NO ONE WANTED TO KNOW WHAT MY STORY WAS..."

"...BUT I KNEW THEIRS."

"EVERY SINGLE DETAIL OF THEIR LIVES WAS OPEN TO ME. EVERY THOUGHT. EVERY EMOTION. EVERY SECRET."

"A CACOPHONY OF VOICES FILLED MY HEAD -- THE THOUGHTS OF ANYONE NEAR ME. THERE WAS NOTHING I COULD DO TO TUNE THEM OUT."



"THE VOICES HAVE BEEN IN MY HEAD SINCE PUBERTY. AT FIRST I THOUGHT I WAS CRAZY. DOCTORS EVEN DIAGNOSED ME AS SCHIZOPHRENIC."

"BUT THE DOCTORS AND THE MEDICATIONS COULDN'T HELP. ISOLATION WAS THE ONLY SALVE FOR MY PAIN."

"BUT ONLY FOR A WHILE."

"THE WORLD... THE VOICES... HUMANITY... WOULDN'T LEAVE ME ALONE!"

"I COULDN'T GET FAR ENOUGH AWAY WITHOUT COUNTLESS VOICES... SCREAMING... TEARING THROUGH MY HEAD... WITH THE STEADY TORRENT OF INANE BABBLE DRIVING ME CLOSER AND CLOSER TOWARD THE BRINK OF INSANITY."

"THEN, ONE DAY, THE VOICES JUST..."



"I DON'T REMEMBER EXACTLY WHERE I WAS WHEN IT HAPPENED... WHY I'D VENTURED OUTSIDE THAT DAY.

"WHAT I DO REMEMBER WAS THE SILENCE.



"THEN A VOICE, CREEPING INTO THE BACK OF MY MIND.

"NO -- NOT ONE VOICE. MANY... SPEAKING... THINKING... AS ONE.



"I REMEMBER EVERY SINGLE PERSON AROUND ME LOOKING UP -- FOCUSED ENTIRELY ON SOMETHING ABOVE US... SOMETHING ON THE ROOFTOPS.



"PUMPKINS AND WEEBIES FILLED THE AIR.

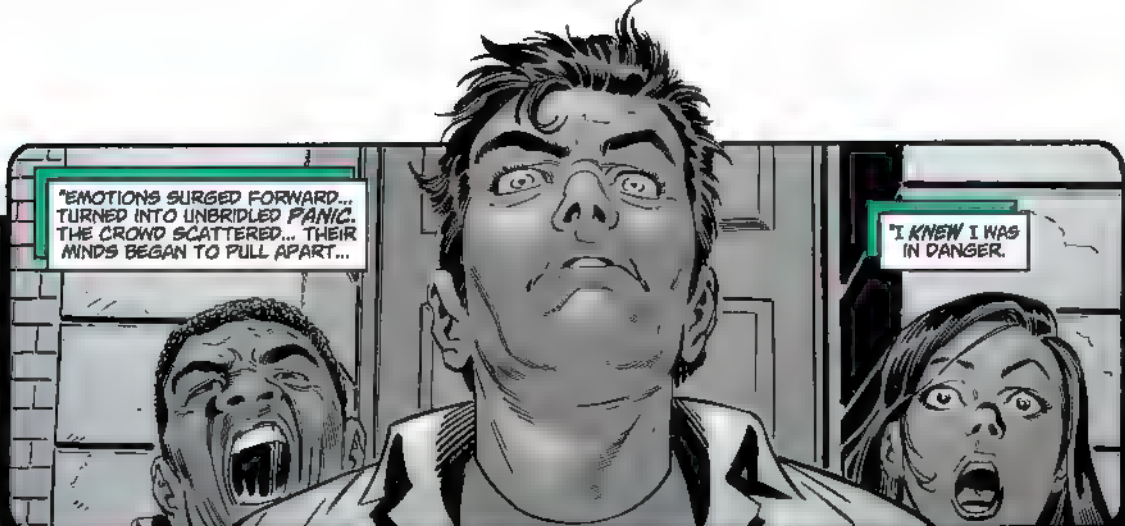


"GOOD LORD, IT WAS AMAZING!

"THEY WERE AMAZING!



"I GUESS I SAW THE EXPLOSION, I CAN'T BE SURE.



"EMOTIONS SURGED FORWARD...
TURNED INTO UNBRIDLED PANIC.
THE CROWD SCATTERED... THEIR
MINDS BEGAN TO PULL APART..."

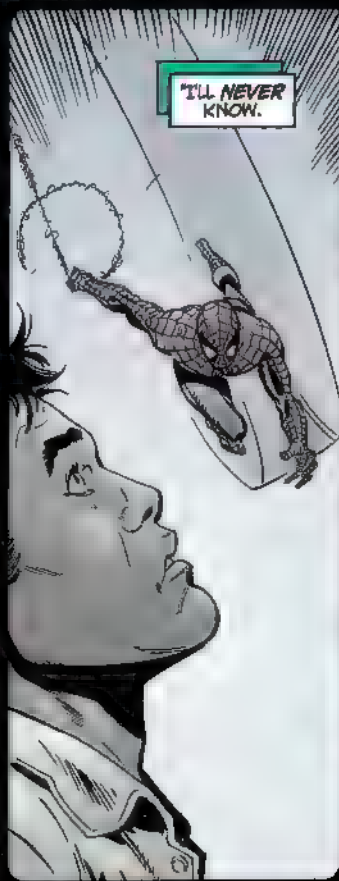
"I KNEW I WAS
IN DANGER."



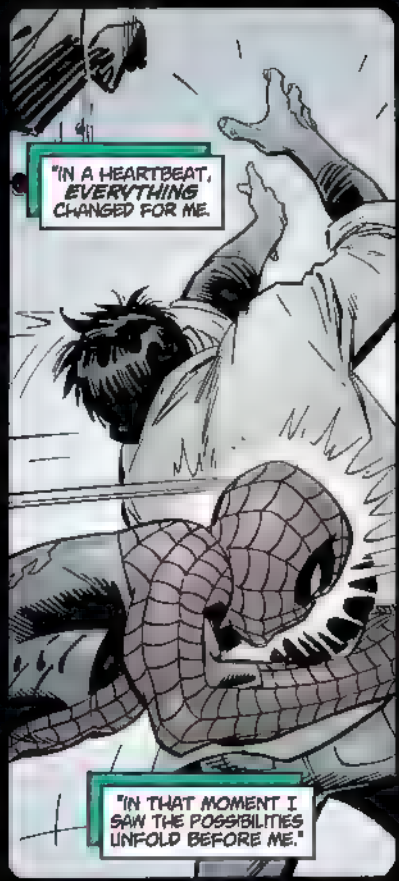
"AND YET..."

"...ALL I COULD DO
WAS WATCH AS A CERTAIN
DEATH DESCENDED UPON ME."

"MAYBE IT
WOULD HAVE
BEEN A
BLESSING."

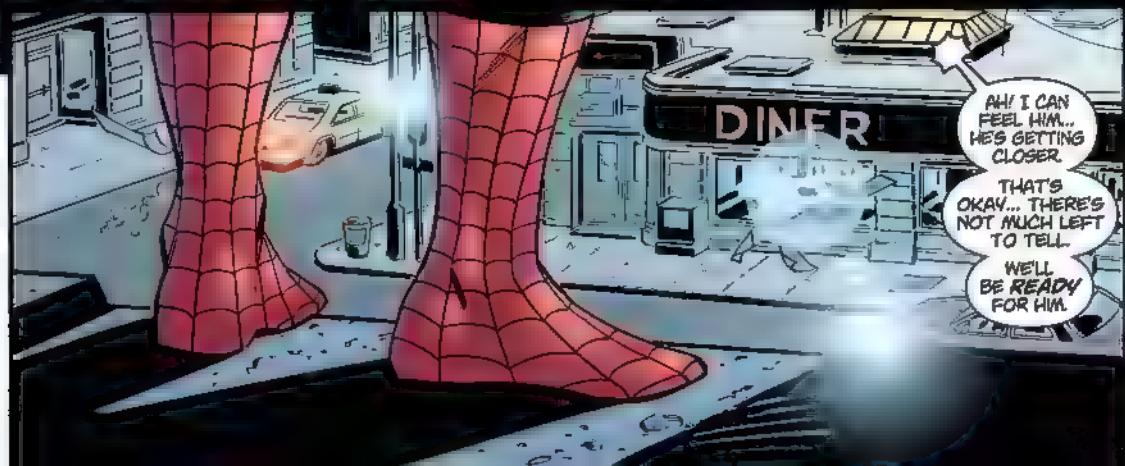


"I'LL NEVER
KNOW."



"IN A HEARTBEAT,
EVERYTHING
CHANGED FOR ME."

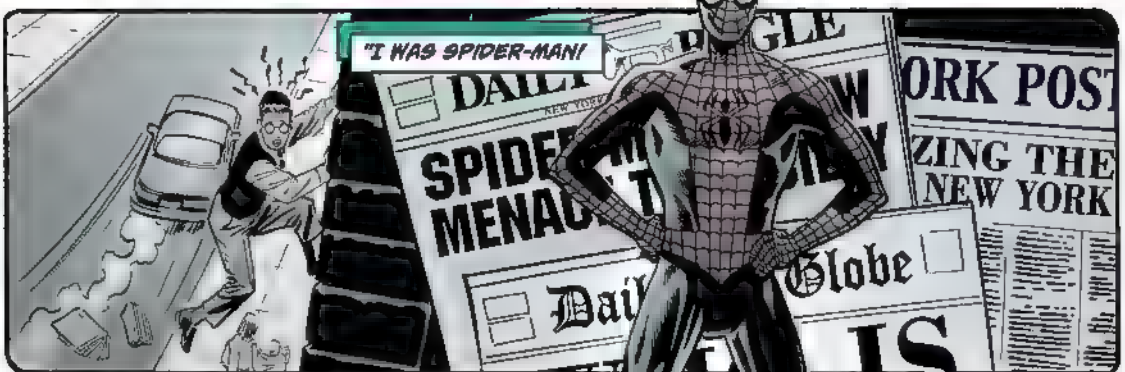
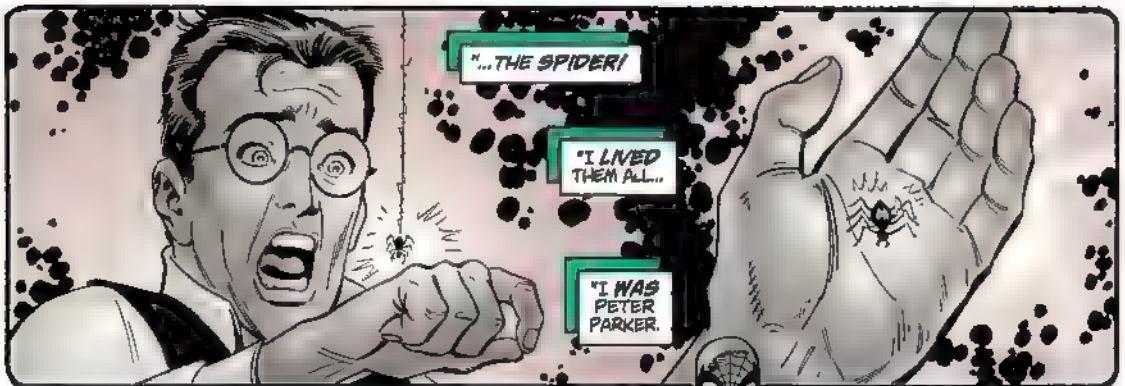
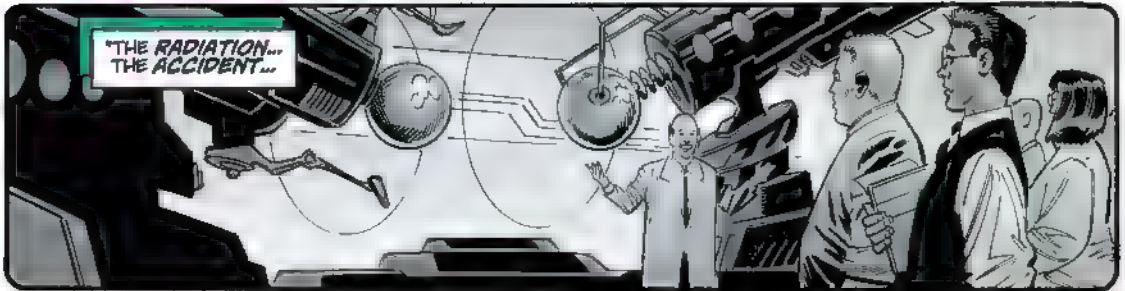
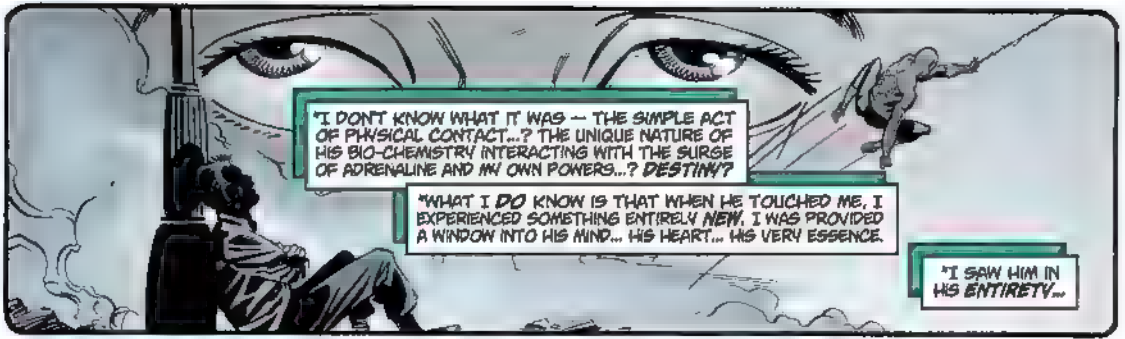
"IN THAT MOMENT I
SAW THE POSSIBILITIES
UNFOLD BEFORE ME."



"AH! I CAN
FEEL HIM...
HE'S GETTING
CLOSER."

"THAT'S
OKAY... THERE'S
NOT MUCH LEFT
TO TELL."

"WE'LL
BE READY
FOR HIM."





"HIS HAPPINESS, HIS PAIN -- ALL OF IT UNFOLDED BEFORE ME.


"THE BURGLAR.

"THE DEATH OF HIS UNCLE BEN.




"HIS ADVENTURES, HIS VICTORIES, HIS LOSSES --

"... AND EVERYTHING IN BETWEEN.



"HIS FAMILY...
HIS FRIENDS...
HIS ENEMIES...
YOU!



"I SAW THE
EMPTYNESS OF MY
LIFE... MY OWN
EXISTENCE.

"SAW EVERYTHING
THAT I HAD MISSED.

"EVERYTHING."



"YOU'RE
SICK!

"PERHAPS
I AM, BUT NOT
OUT OF CHOICE.
I NEVER ASKED
FOR THIS CURSE.
AND I AM READY
TO BE DONE
WITH IT.

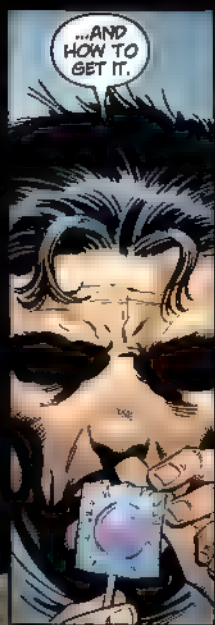
"I'LL NEVER
BE YOURS! NO
MATTER HOW
LONG YOU KEEP
ME HERE.



IT WON'T
BE MUCH
LONGER.

EVERYTHING
I'VE DONE SINCE THAT
DAY HAS BUILT TO THIS
MOMENT. AFTER MY
EXPERIENCE WITH YOUR
HUSBAND, I FOUND MY
FOCUS... KNEW WHAT
I WAS CAPABLE
OF...

...KNEW
WHAT I
WANTED...



...AND
HOW TO
GET IT.



THE
PHONE CALLS --
THE HARASSMENT --
WERE MERELY MEANT
TO UNNERVE YOU
BOTH.
FOR THE
NEXT PHASE TO
BEGIN I NEEDED
ONLY TWO
THINGS:



"A DISGUISE
AND A DRUGGED
LOLLIPOP."



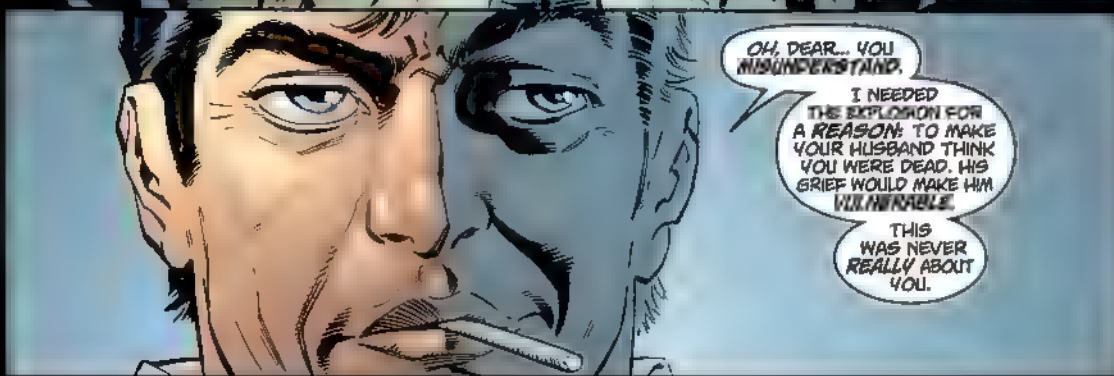
"NO ONE SUSPECTED
A THING OF THE KINDLY
OLD MAN WHO USHERED
HIS SICK NIECE
OFF THE PLANE. A
KIDNAPPING IN BROAD
DAYLIGHT, AND
NO ONE NOTICED."

"NOT THAT IT
WOULD HAVE
MATTERED..."



OH MY GOD! I
REMEMBER!
THE
PLANE!

YOU
KILLED THEM
ALL... JUST
TO GET TO
ME!



OH, DEAR... YOU
MISUNDERSTAND.

I NEEDED
THE EXPLOSION FOR
A REASON: TO MAKE
YOUR HUSBAND THINK
YOU WERE DEAD. HIS
GRIEF WOULD MAKE HIM
VULNERABLE.

THIS
WAS NEVER
REALLY ABOUT
YOU.

"AH... IT'S
ALMOST OVER.

"HE'S HERE."

WHAT?!
WHO'S
HERE?!

WHAT DO YOU
MEAN?!

LET ME OUT!
LET ME OUT
OF HERE,
YOU...

?

GREEEEEEK







